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MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. J. A. AUBUR, D.D.S.—Alaska St., office above Naamane Temple, Honolulu. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Horse to be Lynched.

DR. J. A. AUBUR, D.D.S.—Alaska St., office above Naamane Temple, Honolulu. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

NEW YORK, June 23.—The farmers of New York, Conn., wanted to lynch a horse which had committed murder. A horse named "Old Boy" had killed a man named Reynolds, aged 70, and injured a young girl named Mary. The horse was found by a farmer named John Smith. The horse was taken to a place called "The Old Boy" and was lynched. The horse was found by a farmer named John Smith. The horse was taken to a place called "The Old Boy" and was lynched.

THE SEAMEN MAY UNITE

Crimps Said to be Back of Scheme.

SAILORS REFUSE TO SHIP

Turk and Lewis Attempting to Corner Business With a Dark Plan.

Wheels were revolving within wheels along the waterfront yesterday. Crowds of sailors were promenading the streets and blocking the corners, discussing their rights and talking of combining in an organization for mutual protection and high wages, while crimps were dodging hither and thither, stuffing the sailors with wondrous yarns of big pay to come and many promises of unlimited drinks and other delights.

There are several big ships in the harbor which will be ready for sea in a very little while now, and all of them will be requiring men. There are at present about twenty-five sailors stopping at the Sailors' Home, conducted by Mr. Bray, while thirty or forty other fellows, all followers of the sea, are lodged, some of them in the "United States Sailors' Home," conducted by Turk and Lewis, some at various other institutions and some going hungry on the "beach." Now there are plenty of sailors in town to supply all the ships in the harbor which are now or will soon be in need of crews, but, strange to say, it is an exceedingly difficult matter for captains to secure men.

The reason is very plain to men on the waterfront. A captain goes to Lewis and Turk for a crew, he will get it, providing always, of course, that he is willing to accept the terms of this wonderful pact. Most of the captains, however, will have nothing whatever to do with these crimps and much prefer trying to secure men themselves.

Hardly does a captain get hold of a man to talk to him about shipping than Lewis and Turk also manage to find the sailor's ear. Lewis and Turk talk to the sailor and he does not go to sea with the captain. Of course no one knows what the

the tugboat was alongside her, Bray of the Sailors' Home, in desperation, offered three men \$40 a month wages—but the price then had gone up to \$50, and it was impossible to get them. The chief of the water police was on the jump all day, for there were sailors doing nothing, Bray was anxious to do something in a lively manner; he wanted to supply Captain Kulesh with the three men he wanted.

No matter where Bray or the chief of the water police might go, Lewis and Turk were at their heels. Lewis followed one man part of the time, while Turk kept a close watch on the other. They seemed determined to see what was going on.

Just about the time that the Hera was making ready to go out of the harbor, a sailor who was formerly a boat-boy here, went up to Captain Flint and said that the captain of the Hera had engaged him for the trip and that he wanted to go, but that the crimps were holding his clothes and would not let him have them. Flint said he would see about that, and told the sailor to go along with him. A conveyance was secured and the sailor was soon at his room, and before long had his sea-chest in the wagon. Turk followed part of the way, but changed his mind and went back. It wasn't long before the sailor was in a boat with his baggage and off to the Hera, which was about to be towed out of the harbor.

A crowd of sailors collected on the boat-landing to see the fun—but there wasn't any fun. Flint sent the boat-boy here, but the crimps were holding his clothes and would not let him have them. Flint said he would see about that, and told the sailor to go along with him. A conveyance was secured and the sailor was soon at his room, and before long had his sea-chest in the wagon. Turk followed part of the way, but changed his mind and went back. It wasn't long before the sailor was in a boat with his baggage and off to the Hera, which was about to be towed out of the harbor.

The Hera managed to secure one of the three men desired, despite the efforts of the crimps to the contrary. Captains are thoroughly disgusted with the crimps, and it is understood that a bitter war will break out between them pretty soon unless the crimps withdraw.

There were great times at the United States Sailors' Home last evening. Turk and Lewis were the moving spirits of the evening. A great meeting was going on. It was not strictly an official meeting—just a kind of social affair. But business was combined with pleasure. In fact, business was really the main reason of the gathering. It is the idea of Turk and Lewis—the idea of one is the idea of the other; their hearts are in one, and their minds are all to gather in the sailors in Honolulu under their wings; to educate them up to the standard of depending entirely on Turk and Lewis for securing ships, incidentally to keep them from shipping on their own account, and to get the men to organize and stick out for high wages.

The meeting last night was an "executive session" in a way—that is, the results of the deliberations were not made public.

It is well understood, however, that the United States Sailors' Home is to be the headquarters for sailors in Honolulu, and it is the ambition of Lewis and Turk to rule the waterfront. They have failed once, after a brief success. Will they now succeed?

For several days Lewis and Turk have been in consultation with an enthusiastic religious worker among the lower classes. This man has agreed, according to the report on the waterfront, to help Lewis and Turk bring a good influence to bear upon sailors in port. He is an earnest man, a



NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.
The new hall erected by the citizens of Kansas City for the use of the national Democratic convention is constructed much on the lines of the hall that was destroyed by fire. Chairman James K. Jones of the national committee, will call the convention to order. William D. Oldham, of Nebraska, will make the speech placing W. J. Bryan in nomination.

"heavenly twins" tell poor Jack, but the fact remains that he does not ship. An Advertiser reporter observed a captain talking to a sailor yesterday. The sailor said: "I will be aboard the first thing after dinner." As the sailor left the captain, one of the crimps swooped down upon him and talked with him confidentially after the manner of a brother. When the crimp had left the sailor, the reporter secured an interview with him.

"What did the captain offer you to San Francisco?" was asked.
"Thirty-five dollars a month," was the answer.
"Are you going?"
"No."
"Why not?"
"Thirty-five dollars is not enough; I want fifty."

"Who's going to give \$50?"
"Oh, I don't know; a fellow was just saying that if we all got together and stuck out for \$50 to the Coast we would get it all right."

That is the whole story—and the probabilities are, according to waterfront authorities that this same fellow who refused \$35 and stuck out for \$50 to the Coast will be shipped during the next day or two by the crimps at a \$20 or \$25 rate to the Coast.

The German bark Hera, which managed to get away late yesterday, had a most difficult time of it to secure a crew and as it was, went away with two men short. Captain Kulesh hurried around for men all the morning. They were standing in gangs around the boat-landing and on near by corners, but not one of them would ship aboard her for \$20 or less than \$25 a month. First Captain Kulesh offered \$25 per month and the men demanded \$25 for the trip. Instead he agreed to give them \$25 for the trip and then they stuck out for \$40. Later, when the Hera had her anchor up and

REBELLION AT AN END

So Says General Otis in New York.

NO FILIPINO GOVERNMENT

Peace Practically Restored and Pacification of Provinces Proceeding Rapidly.

"The present situation in the Philippine Islands, everything considered, is eminently satisfactory," said Major-General Elwell S. Otis in a recent interview in the Independent. "The insurrection is a thing of the past, the rebel army has been completely shattered, its leaders killed or captured, and all danger of another rebellion has ceased to exist. Various parts of the islands are still infested by armed bands of thieves; but that these outlaws are not actuated by any spirit of loyalty to the Filipino cause is shown by the fact that the natives themselves, in many instances, have improved our protection from their plundering raids. Our soldiers are not on their trail, however, and the annihilation of these robber bands will soon have been accomplished."

"The insurrection in the group has been over for some months, and so far as organized resistance is concerned, none may be expected while the government retains a firm hold on the new territory. To be sure there are still in existence a large number of robber bands, which harass the natives as well as the American settlers. These bands are composed of bandits pure and simple; and the proof of this is the attacks they make on their own people, whom they plunder with little regard to right. They do not stop at murder, and in some sections the ladrone is more dreaded than was the Spanish soldier of old, who is said to have been an adept at crime in many individual instances. This, of course, is merely the natives' side of the story."

Not a sign, not a shadow of the so-called Filipino government remains. Peace has been practically restored, and the Filipinos, as a general thing, have returned to their trades and vocations, thoroughly content to submit to the authority of the United States. Trade conditions in our Eastern possessions are most encouraging. Confidence is returning and business is reviving, and a decidedly better feeling is evident on every hand. Much remains to be done before we can afford to rest upon our oars; but there is every indication that a new era is dawning for the people of those distant islands. That the natives will heartily welcome the change is made evident by the manner in which they cooperate with us in the effort to better their condition.

"One of the most hopeful and gratifying signs is that the natives themselves are supplying us with information for the purpose of breaking up the bands of ladrone and robbers. We were formerly handicapped by our inability to obtain any information whatever from a native. Recently the Filipinos have begun to realize that it is to their interest to assist us in putting an end to the lawlessness. Within the past three months, owing to this reason, we have captured more arms than it was our fortune to secure before during the whole campaign."

"The northern provinces have been almost entirely cleared of the Tagalos, and the natives have hailed the coming of the Americans with joy. The establishment of military governments will in the near future be followed by provincial civil governments. Reconstruction has already begun in some provinces, and will shortly be inaugurated in others. Outside of the island of Luzon the tendency for the better is more

marked, and everybody is anxiously awaiting the time when American methods will operate without fear of interruption. One of the most successful experiments yet tried is the establishment of courts of equity, based upon the American system. The Filipinos recognize this to be the most liberal reform yet accorded them, and are quick to take advantage of it. Let it be demonstrated to them that we are to be trusted and that our promises are not made to be broken, and there will be no further trouble."

"The report of the death of Aguinaldo may or may not be true, but it is a matter of indifference, so far as the ultimate result is concerned. He has been politically dead ever since the backbone of the rebellion was broken. In my opinion, he never amounted to anything, and merely served as a figurehead for such men as Mabini and Buencamino, who were the real brains of the insurrection."

"Shall we hold the Philippine Islands? Why, of course, we must. We could not let go of them now if we would. They are worth all and more than we have expended on them. The Philippines are immensely rich, and from a strictly commercial standpoint, are bound to be a paying investment. Just as soon as capital becomes interested, there will be an immense amount of trade with the islands; but this trade may be of slow development, for the reason that capitalists are naturally reluctant to invest in practically unknown territory."

"The natives have tired of the raids of the robbers and have in many instances given up information concerning the marauders. This I consider a good sign. Much of the information concerning the camps of these so-called insurrectionists came from natives who are friendly to the Americans, and who are hoping for the speedy establishment of permanent peace on the islands. It took nearly two years to educate the natives in the belief that the people of the United States meant well toward them, and would attempt to assist them in forming a civil government; but when once it became apparent that the natives were being misled, the natives commenced to show a disposition to assist the authorities in bringing miscreants to justice."

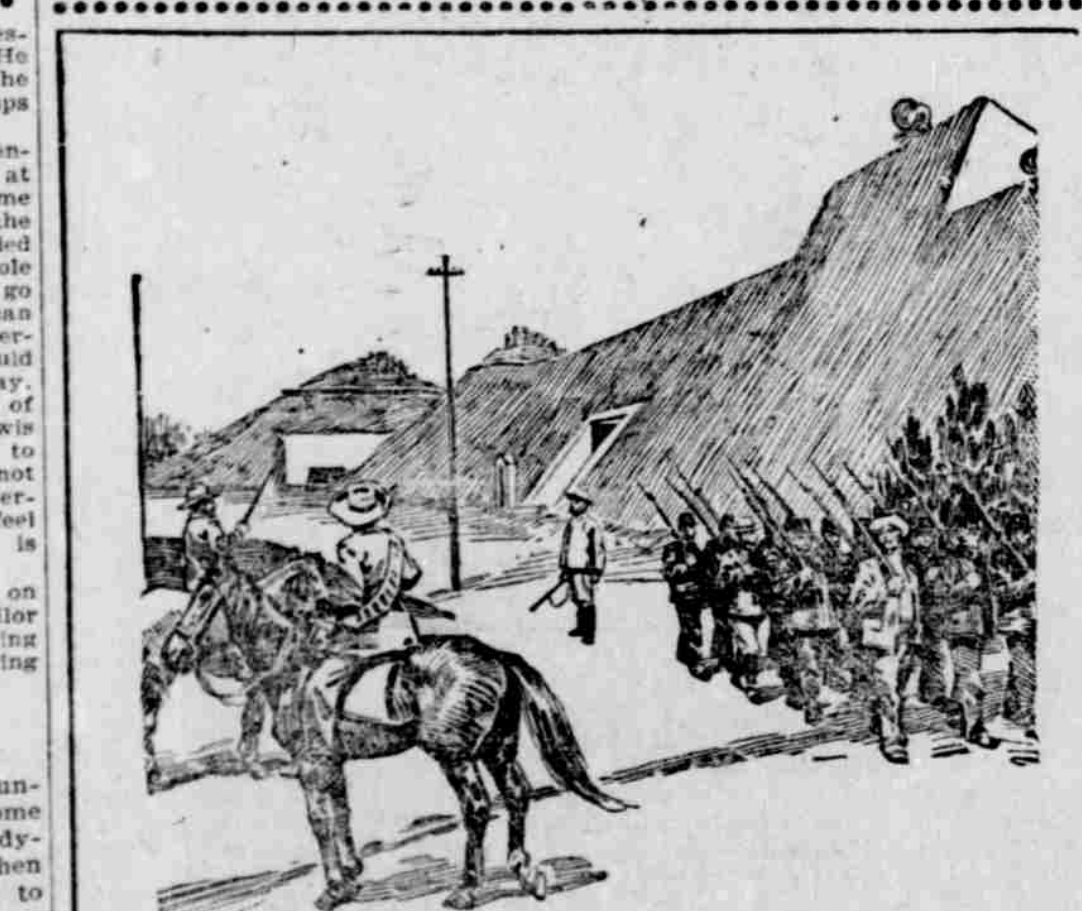
HANNA CONFIDENT.

Says McKinley and Roosevelt Will Get a Big Majority.

CLEVELAND, June 23.—Senator Hanna arrived home at noon to-day from Philadelphia. He was driven directly from the station to his office in the Perry-Payne Building, where he spent half an hour looking over his mail and attending to business affairs. Mr. Hanna said he was well pleased with the ticket nominated at Philadelphia and predicted the election of McKinley and Roosevelt by an overwhelming majority. He denied emphatically that he had been compelled to make terms with Messrs. Platt and Quay, and added that if there had been any fight won, it had resulted in his favor. He felt sanguine, he said, that New York would be carried by the Republicans in the coming Presidential election. He said that President McKinley would make no speeches during the campaign except perhaps a few brief talks to visiting delegations at his home in Canton, where the Chief Executive will spend his vacation. Governor Roosevelt, the Senator said, would probably take the stump during the campaign and deliver a number of speeches. Mr. Hanna stated that he expects to remain in Cleveland for about a month. He said he had not decided as yet whether the meeting of the National Executive Committee would be held in Cleveland or New York.

"Life On The Ocean Wave."

NEW YORK, June 23.—Capt. Treadwell Sands of the cat boat Lizzie, lying at New Rochelle was arrested and jailed yesterday because he wouldn't send his children to school, but kept them with him the year round on the cat boat. The mariner never went to school himself and people say this is why he thinks his children would not study books. The children, Lulu, aged 10, Mabel, 7, and Stanley, 6, are chubby-faced, healthy youngsters, who can pull and haul, row a boat, and bait a hook with the best old sea dogs. The catboat is comfortably fitted up.



ONE OF THE FORTS AT JOHANNESBURG.

Johannesburg, with its great gold mines, has been a factor in all the disputes and more serious troubles between the British and the Boers. Johannesburg is much larger than Pretoria, the South African Republic's capital, and is probably the most important business center in the country. The illustration shows the style of fortification thrown up by the Boers at Johannesburg. These forts are placed at all the important points about the city.

SHE PASSED THEM BY

Men Who Let Fortune Slip.

OPPORTUNITIES THEY LOST

A Trio Who Might Have Been Millionaires Had They Known When to Invest.

NEW YORK, June 15.—News was received in this city yesterday that McKee Rankin is going to return here and try to make a new start in life. It is said he hopes to get backing to secure some small theater and will put on a stock company in standard drama.

This has set the gossips of the Alley talking, and much concerning Mr. Rankin, both of truth and fiction, has been told; but perhaps the most interesting of all is how he lost a fortune when it was offered to him practically for nothing.

It was back in 1877, and McKee Rankin was then in the zenith of his success. He was a star of a powerful drawing force and he was supposed to be worth a fortune. In fact, he did have considerable money stowed away, but he was a high liver and got through more than the average millionaire would dream of doing. His apartments at the Fifth Avenue Hotel cost him \$50 a day, and he opened wine for all who would drink it with him. He gave away and squandered big sums, and it was estimated by his friends that his personal expenses ran close to \$1,000 a week.

This was when he was starring in "The Danites," and his check in those days would have been accepted anywhere for \$100,000.

Of course his popularity and earning capacity did not continue, but his prodigality did. He was not a business man. He prided himself on not being one, and knew almost nothing about investments. The result was, of course, inevitable. It all ended in financial stringency, and then McKee Rankin was sorry he had not put \$5,000 out where it would have made him a millionaire whether he wanted to or not.

It was when Westinghouse, the inventor, was almost unknown. He had patents of engines, motors, airbrakes and many other things. He had started to manufacture in Pittsburgh, and a combination had been formed against him. He was at the end of his resources, was almost to the wall, and did not know what to do. He needed ready money badly, and at last came to New York to look for it.

He knew Mr. Rankin well, and after he had vainly tried Wall street he met Mr. Rankin in the cafe of the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The actor purchased wine for the inventor and listened to his plaint of woe with sympathy, and at last Mr. Westinghouse said: "You've got money. I need it. I'll tell you what I'll do. You put up \$5,000 and I'll give you half interest in all my inventions present and future. I can go on and push them as I cannot do now. What do you say?"

"No," was the reply. "I don't think much of the airbrakes or other inventions. The stage is enough for me. I don't want to get into business of any sort. I'm sorry, my boy. I guess I won't do it. Let's have another bottle and stop talking shop."

Westinghouse went ahead and made millions. McKee Rankin spent what he had. He is today a very poor man.

This recalls another fortune which he might have had for the taking. It was Tom McGuire, the theatrical manager of San Francisco, and it happened about the same time as the refusal of Mr. Rankin. Mr. McGuire was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. He spent money more lavishly than any prince. He also gambled largely and he often won or lost as high as \$40,000 or \$50,000 on a night's play. One day certain men came to him, among them Leland Stanford, and offered him a one-fourth interest in a new railroad they were working on. It was the Central Pacific. McGuire would ordinarily have lent them the money, even if he did not himself care to invest the \$20,000 they asked for. He was not feeling well that day, so he curtly refused the offer.

That night he went out to a gambling resort and lost \$25,000 in four hours' play. His share of the railroad, which would have cost him \$5,000 less than his night's pleasure, would have made him wealthy for life, but he let the chance go by.

Still another case of this sort, which was told yesterday, was concerning another theatrical manager of the Coast—and who was often mistaken for the other McGuire—John McGuire. It also happened about the same time. He was living in Butte, Mont. He had a friend, William Parker, who was interested in many mines in that section. He also drank at times, and one of them was on a Sunday when he called on McGuire. He was distinctly the worse for liquor and was eager for more. He also wanted to go visiting at places he knew. He was "choked" and needed money right away. When he met McGuire he said: "John, give me \$100 right away. I'll give you a quarter interest in the Gazan mine if you will."

"I can't do it, Billy," was the answer. "It's Sunday, and I don't want to do business. You don't need money and you don't need any more to drink. Go home and sleep and come around tomorrow, and you can have whatever you want."

Parker did not go around on Monday. Soon after there was a tremendous find in the Gazan mine, and it has paid millions up to the present day.

Thus these three men let fortune call upon them and walk away again without a welcome, and thus they were unwittingly refusing the money and ease for which all three were striving.